

The Fighting Chance.

... By ...
ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

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"Yes," he repeated, but his face had grown ghastly and his uncertain eyes were fastened on hers in the mirror.

"What do you mean—exactly?" she asked, turning from the dresser to confront him.

He made no effort to answer. An expression of dull fight was growing on his visage, as though for the first time he had begun to realize what had happened.

She saw it and her heart quickened, but she spoke dispassionately: "Well, I am ready to listen—as usual. How much do you want?"

He made no sign. His lower lip hung loose. His eyes, blinked at her.

"What is it?" she repeated. "What have you been doing? How much have you lost? You can't have lost very much. We hadn't much to lose."

"If you have given your note to any of those gamblers it is a shame—a shame! Leroy, look at me! You promised me, on your honor, never to do that again. Have you lied, after all the times I have helped you out, stripped myself, denied myself, put off tradesmen, faced down creditors? After all I have done, do you dare come here and ask for more—ask for what I have not got—with not one bill settled, not one servant paid since December?"

"Lella, I—I've got—to tell you!"

"What?" she demanded, appalled by the change in his face. If he was overdoing it, he was overdoing it realistically enough.

"I—I've used Plank's check!" he mumbled and moistened his lips with his tongue.

She stared back at him, striving to comprehend. "Plank's?" she repeated slowly. "Plank's check? What check? What do you mean?"

"The one he gave you last night to pay his bridge losses and forgot to fill in."

"He one he— But you couldn't! How could you. It was not filled in."

"I filled it."

Her dawning horror was reacting on him, as it always did, like a fiercer force, and his own courage came back in a sort of sullen desperation.

"You—you are trying to frighten me, Leroy," she stammered. "You are trying to make me do something—give you what you want—force me to give you what you want. You can't frighten me. The check was made out to me—to my order. How could you have used it, if I had not indorsed it?"

"I indorsed it. Do you understand that?" he said savagely.

"No, I don't. Because if you did it's forgery."

"I don't give a— what you think it is!" he broke in fiercely. "All I'm worried over is what Plank will think. I didn't mean to do it. I didn't dream of doing it. When I saw that check in my hands I thought I'd use it temporarily—merely as moral collateral to dash at Burkbank's—something to back up I O U's. So I filled it in."

"For how much?" she asked, not daring to believe him, but he ignored the question and went on, "I filled it and I indorsed it and—"

"How could you indorse it?" she interrupted, coolly, now unconvinced again and suspicious.

"I'll tell you if you'll stop that fool tongue a moment. The check was made to L. Mortimer, wasn't it? So I wrote 'L. Mortimer' on the back. Now do you know? If you are L. Mortimer, so am I. Lella begins with L, so does Leroy, doesn't it? I didn't indorse your two-words-to-a-page autograph. I put my own fist to a check made out to one L. Mortimer, and I don't care what you think about it as long as Plank can stand it. Now put up your nose and howl, if you like."

But under her sudden snarl he was taking fright again, and he began to bolster up his courage with bluster and noise as usual.

"How all you like," he jeered. "It won't alter matters or square accounts with Plank. What are you staring at? Do you suppose I'm not savvy? Do you fancy I don't know what a fool I've been? What are you turning white for? What?"

"How much have you?" she choked, then, resolutely, "How much have you—taken?"

"Taken?" he broke out with an oath. "What do you mean? I've borrowed about \$20,000. Now what? Eh? What? No yelps? Probably some weeps then. Turn 'em on and run dry. I'll wait."

And he managed to cross one bulky leg over the other and lean back, affecting resignation, while Lella, bolt upright in her low chair, every curved outline rigid under the flowing silken wrap, stared at him as though stunned.

"Well, we're good for it, aren't we?" he said threateningly. "If he's going to turn ugly about it, he's the house!"

"My—house?"

"Yes, your house! I suppose you'd rather miss something on the house than have the thing come out in the papers."

"Do you think so?" she asked, staring into his bloodshot eyes.

"Yes, I do. I'm sure of it!"

"You are wrong!"

"You mean that you are not inclined to stand by me?" he demanded.

"Yes, I mean that."

"You don't intend to help me out?"

"I do not intend to—nor this time."

He began to show his big teeth and that nervous snickering "tick" twitch-

ed his upper lip.

"How about the divorce courts?" he sneered. "Do you want to figure in them with Plank?"

"I don't want to," she said steadily. "but you cannot frighten me by that threat."

"Oh! Can't frighten you! Perhaps you think you'll marry Plank when I get a divorce? Do you? Well, you won't for several reasons. First, because I'll name other correspondents and that will make Plank sick; second, because Plank wants to marry somebody else and I'm able to assist him. So where do you come out in the snuff?"

"I don't know," she said under her breath and rested her head against the back of the chair, as though suddenly tired.

"Well, I know. You'll come out snickled, and you know it," said Mortimer, gazing latently at her. "Look



Lella Mortimer.

here, Lella. I didn't come here to threaten you. I'm no blackmailer. I'm no criminal. I'm simply a decent sort of a man, who is pretty badly scared over what he's done in a moment of temptation. You know I had no thought of anything except to borrow enough on my I O U's to make a killing at Burkbank's. I had to show them something big, so I filled in that check, not meaning to use it, and before I knew it I'd indorsed it and was plunging against it. Then they stacked everything on me—by God, they did, and if I had not been in the condition I was in I'd have stopped payment. But it was too late when I realized what I was against. Lella, you know I'm not a bad man at heart. Can't you help a fellow?"

His manner, completely changed, had become the respectful and fearful aspect of the victim of plot and circumstance. All the savage brutality had been eliminated. The sneer, the pitiful swag, the cynical justification, all were gone. It was really the man himself now, normally scared and repentant, the frightened, overworked, overpaid on his wife's bounty, not the human beast maddened by fear and dissipation, half stunned, half panic-stricken, driven by sheer terror into a role which even he shrank from—had slunk from all these years. For, leech and parasite that he was, Mortimer, however much the dirty acquisition of money might tempt him in theory, had not yet brought himself to the point of attempting the practice, even when in sorest straits and bitterest need. He didn't want to do it. He wished to get along without it, partly because of native inertia and an aversion to the mental uncleanliness that he would be required to show as a lawbreaker, partly because the word "blackmail" stood for what he did not dare suggest that he had come to, even to himself. His distaste was genuine. There were certain things which he didn't want to commit, and extortion was one of them. He could at a pinch lie to his wife or try to swindle her into giving him money. He could when necessary "borrow" from such men as Plank, but he had never cheated at cards, and he had never attempted to blackmail anybody except his wife—which, of course, was purely a family matter and unrecorded, etc., etc.

His policy of alternately frightening, dragging and supplicating Lella had carried him so far, and though it was true that this was a more serious situation than he had ever yet faced he was convinced that his wife would pull him out somehow, and how that was to be accomplished he did not very much care as long as he was pulled out safely.

"What this household requires," he said, "is economy." He spread his legs, denting the Aubusson carpet with his boot heels, and glanced askance at his wife. "Economy," he repeated, curtly, wetting his lips with a heavily coated tongue. "That's the true solution. Economical administration in domestic matters. Retrenchment. Lella, retrenchment. Fewer folders!"

Lella's head was lowered. He could not see her expression, but he had always been confident of his ability to talk himself out of trouble, so he rambled on in pretense of camaraderie, carrying favor, as he believed, ingratiating himself with the coarse bluntness that served him among some men, even among some women.

"We'll fix it somehow," he said reassuringly. "Don't you worry, Lella. I've confidence in you, little girl. You've got me out of sticky messes before, eh? Well, we've weathered a few haven't we?"

Even the horrible parody on wedded loyalty left her silent, unmoved, dark eyes brooding, and he began to grow a little restless and anxious as his familiarity increased without movement in either response or version from his wife.

"You needn't be scared if I'm not," he said reproachfully. "The house is worth two hundred and fifty thousand and there's only fifty on it now. If that fat Dutch skunk, Plank, shows his tusks we can slap on another fifty." And as she made no sound or movement in reply: "As far as Plank goes, haven't I done enough for him to square it? What have we ever got out of him except a thousand or two now and then when the curls went against me? If I took it, it was practically what he owes me. And if he thinks it's too much—look here, Lella, I've a trick up my sleeve. I can make good any time I wish to. I'm in a position to marry that man to the girl he's mad about—stark, raving mad."

Mrs. Mortimer slowly raised her head and looked at her husband.

"Leroy, are you mad?"

"I'm not much!" he exclaimed gleefully. "I can make him the husband of the most run after girl in New York—if I want to. And at the same time I can practice my art on the most cold blooded, selfish, purest, inflated nincompoop that ever sat at the head of a directors' table. O-ho! Now you're staring. Lella. I can do it. I can make good. What are you worrying about? Why, I've got a hundred ways to square that check, and each separate way is a winner."

He rose, shook out the creases in his trousers and adjusted the signet gold fob which ornamented his protruding waistcoat.

"So you'll fix it, won't you, Lella?" he said, apparently oblivious that he had expressed himself as able to adjust the matter in a hundred equally edifying and satisfactory manners.

She did not answer. He fingered a moment at the door, looking back with an ingratiating leer, but she paid him no attention and he took himself off, confident that her silence could not result in anything unpleasant to anybody except herself.

Nor did it, as far as he could see. The days brought no notice of change in his wife's demeanor toward him. Plank, when he met him, was civil enough, though it did occur to Mortimer that he saw very little of Plank in these days.

"Ungrateful beggar," he thought bitterly. "He's fondling to Belweather now. I can't do anything more for him, so I don't interest him."

And for awhile he was either a truce, or averted air in Plank's presence or the meek deference of a currier, sentimentally misunderstood, but patient under the affliction.

Then there came a time when he needed money. During the few days he spent circling tentatively and apprehensively around his wife he learned enough to know that there was money to be had from her at present. No doubt the money she raised to placate Plank—if she had placated him in that fashion—was a strain on her resources, whatever those resources were.

One thing was certain Plank had not remained very long in ignorance of the check drawn upon his balance. If indeed, as Mortimer feared, the bank itself had not communicated with Plank as soon as the check was presented for payment. Therefore Plank must have been pestered by Lella—now, Mortimer was satisfied not to know.

"Some of these days," he said to himself, "I'll catch her tripping, and then there'll be a decent division of property or—there'll be a divorce."

But, as usual, Mortimer found such practical more attractive in theory than in execution, and he was really quite contented to go on as things were going, if somebody would see that he had some money occasionally.

One of these occasions when he needed a "killing" at Desmond's and had used the money to stop up the more threatening gaps in the following financial fabric known as his "personal accounts." The fabric would hold for awhile, but meantime he needed money to go on with. And Lella evidently had none. He tried everybody except Plank. He had scarcely the impulse to go to Plank just yet, but when completing the vicious circle he found his borrowed lip curled in disgust and himself once more face to face with the only hope, Plank, he sat down to consider seriously the possibility of the matter.

Of course Plank owed him more than he could ever pay—the unpaid portion of the check transaction he had thought of that check transaction he had never been able to discover.

Somehow or other he must put Plank under fresh obligations, and that might have been possible had not Lella invaded the ground leaving nothing, how that Plank was secure in his life.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

His View.

"What are your views on currency?" asked the busy "Gleaner."

"Mostly sad and reminiscent," answered the man who had been to the races.—Washington Star.

Avoid multiplicity of business. The man of one thing is the man of success.—Edwards.

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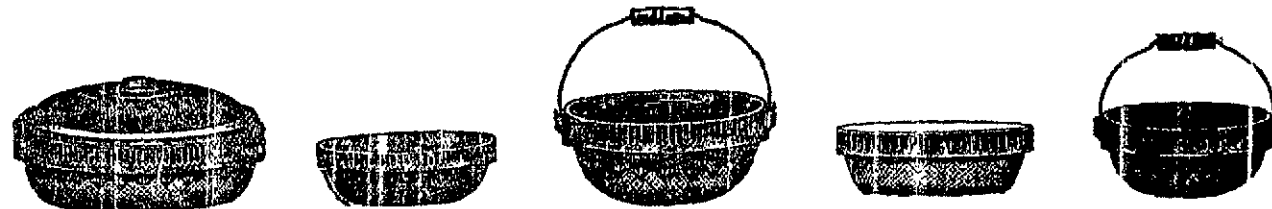
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"THE BIG STORE."

The Courier Co.'s Offer of "SANITO" Earthenware Cooking Utensils.



Our Offer—This Six-piece Set of "SANITO" for 98 Cents.

The set, illustrated herein, consists of six pieces, as follows:

One Cooking Kettle.....	2 quarts
One Cooking Kettle.....	4 quarts
One Bake Pan.....	1 quart
One Bake Pan.....	2 quarts
One Two-piece Self-basting Roaster.	

Good food and a good cook are not enough to produce a good meal. Much depends on the vessels in which the food is prepared. The best of pure food becomes unwholesome if prepared in a vessel that is not scrupulously clean. This is the chief difficulty with tin, iron or enameled vessels. Not only does this food burn easily, but after the vessels have been in use for some time there is always more or less disagreeable odor coming from the bottom, no matter how they are scoured and cleaned.

This difficulty becomes a positive danger to health when the enamel, which contains arsenic, antimony and lead, begins to crack and chip off. These poisons are absorbed by the foods, particularly fruits and vegetables, and often lead to chronic stomach trouble and other ailments, for which there is no apparent explanation.

For these reasons doctors, as well as teachers of domestic science, have been for years recommending the use of earthenware utensils. They are always clean, always wholesome, and subject to none of the objections which obtain against metal utensils.

You now know why you should have a set of "SANITO" Kitchen Utensils, and

Here Is the Way to Get Them:— Send in your subscription for The Daily Courier for 4 months and you can have our six-piece set for 98c. Remember this set would cost you \$2.50 any place in the United States, therefore, its up to you to get a set while they last.

TRIALS BEGIN TODAY

Story of How \$4,000,000 Capital Cost \$13,000,000 Being Told in Court.

FIVE DEFENDANTS AT THE BAR

Inside Facts About Furnishing of Pennsylvania's Gaudy Capitol Being Brought Out in Public for First Time—Shumaker in on Hand.

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 27.—The first of the thirty-seven criminal suits against former state officers, contractors and others connected with the building and furnishing of the new capitol of Pennsylvania was brought to trial in the Dauphin county court today before Judge Kunkel. The defendants in the suits listed for trial first are Architect Joseph M. Huston and Contractor John H. Sanderson, Philadelphia; former Auditor General William P. Snyder, Spring City; former State Treasurer William L. Mathews, Media, and James M. Shumaker,



JAMES M. SHUMAKER.

Johnstown, former superintendent of public grounds and buildings. The defendants are charged in these suits with conspiracy to defraud the state out of \$135,000 by falsifying the weight and measurement of certain furnishings supplied by Sanderson under his "per foot" and "per board" contract with the state of grounds and buildings. The prosecution has selected five cases against these defendants to be tried first.

Others to Be Tried Later.

The suits against Congressman H. Hurd Cassel of the Pennsylvania Construction company, which supplied the riotable furniture for the capitol, under indictment on charges of conspiracy and false pretense, and the remaining eight defendants in these prosecutions will be tried later. The prosecution will be conducted by Attorney General Todd, who will be assisted by James Scudder, of the Philadelphia bar, including A. S. Shields, Samuel M. Clement, Jr., former District Attorney, Graham, Bell and Rummel and Charles H. Berger and Lyman D. Gilbert of Harrisburg and W. T. Hensel of Lancaster.

Having failed in its attempt to delay the trials by a motion to continue the suits against Shumaker on the ground that he is not physically able to go to trial, it is expected the next move of the defense will be to ask that each of the defendants be tried separately.

Enormous Profits Realized.

The total cost of the capitol was \$13,000,000, of which \$4,000,000 was expended by the building commission for construction and \$9,000,000 by the board of grounds and buildings for furnishings. Sanderson's contract amounted to \$5,250,000, and his profit in some instances is alleged to have been as much as a 600 per cent. Huston designed the capitol and the furnishings, and received in commissions more than \$100,000. Shumaker is accused of having listed to credit the bills of Sanderson and other contractors and with having accepted Huston's certificates that the work was according to specifications. Mathews is alleged to have paid the bills without having them audited, and Snyder is said to have passed the bills without having them audited.

All the Goods.

Many of the furnishings supplied by Sanderson and other contractors will be produced by the commonwealth before the jury, and experts will be called to show that they are not up to the specifications and that the prices were excessive and not according to contract. Experts in interior decoration, furniture, marble and other furnishings will be called as witnesses by each side.

Shumaker was taken ill during the legislative investigation last spring and up to Saturday had been confined to his home at Johnstown with multiple neuritis. His attorneys and physicians said he was not able to stand trial, but Judge Kunkel refused to continue the cases against him and he came to Harrisburg. The other defendants and the lawyers are here prepared to go to trial.

Receiving a new truth is adding a new sense.—Liebig.

For the strong—that they may keep their strength.
For the weak—that they may regain their strength.
For the young that they may grow in strength.

Unedea Biscuit

the most nutritious food made from wheat.

Clean, crisp and fresh.

5¢

In moisture and dust proof packages.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

GLADYS WEDS TODAY

Miss Vanderbilt and Her Millions Annexed by Hungarian Youth.

New York, Jan. 27.—In the famous Vanderbilt mansion at Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street today at noon Miss Gladys, youngest daughter of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, cousin of the Duchess of Marlborough and one of the richest of American heiresses, will become the bride of Count Laszlo Jeno Markovitch Simon Szecshenyi, a young Hungarian noble of ancient lineage and comfortable fortune. Both the prominence of the bride's family in the social and financial life of this country and the romantic circumstance of her choice of a husband lend the ceremony an unusual degree of public interest. Last summer Miss Vanderbilt became of age, and under the provision of her father's will entered into possession of her share of his great fortune, estimated at from twelve millions to fifteen millions of dollars.

Ever since her coming out a few years ago rumor has been busy engaging Miss Vanderbilt to numerous young Americans as well as to an endless succession of titled foreigners ranging from royalty to the latest impetuous noble who happened to land on American shores. But even the gossip mongers concede that in her marriage to this comparatively obscure young Hungarian she is making purely a love match. Count Laszlo is a handsome man of twenty-eight, slender and straight, his bearing betraying his military training and devotion to outdoor sports. He is not even the head of his family, being the youngest of the four sons of Count Emerich Szecshenyi, who for many years was the Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Berlin, and who played an important part in the negotiation of the German-Austrian alliance and of the limited circle of diplomats who enjoyed the close friendship of Bismarck.

STORM HITS PITTSBURG

Thunder and Lightning Accompany Wind-Whipped Downpour.

Pittsburg, Jan. 27.—Thunder and lightning, rain, hail, snow and wind is the combination of weather which burst upon Pittsburg last night in one of the most terrific as well as unique storms the city has ever experienced. July weather mixed with December weather and a day that began like a Sunday in summer turned out like a cold and blustery day in February.

A terrific rainfall, the worst Pittsburg has known for many a day, deluged the city for thirty minutes, while thunder roared and lightning flashed.

Meager reports indicate much damage to property. Telephone lines hanging in exposed places were crippled, trolley wires fell in many places, endangering the lives of people battling blindly through the rain, and electric light and telegraph companies report their service obstructed in some quarters.

While the storm was raging and the danger by fire, protest the police and fire departments had to practically suspend communication between the various police stations. Telephones shot out long tongues of flame and could not be used.

Elks to Protect Emblems.

Fairmont, W. Va., Jan. 27.—Members of West Virginia lodges of Elks will form a state association to protect the order's emblem from improper use. Delegates from a number of lodges at a meeting here took the preliminary steps toward the organization, which will attempt to prevent colored lodges of a similar title from organizing in the state and from wearing the official badge of the order.

Orange Crop Breaks Record.

San Francisco, Jan. 27.—The orange crop harvest of California, now in full season, in quantity and in quality promises to break all previous records. The fruit exchanges of the state estimate that the total output of oranges will reach 30,000 carloads, about 3,000,000 boxes, or 1,350,000,000 oranges. The harvest will last until July 4.

ARMED MEN ON GUARD

Mrs. Eddy Secretly Moves to New Home at Brookline, Suburb of Boston.

TO BE NEARER MOTHER CHURCH

Special Train Carries Remarkable Woman and Her Household to Destination—Only Few Friends Know of Her Intention.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 27.—Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder and head of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, left her home, Pleasant View, in this city, and by a circuitous route in a special train went to Chestnut Hill, Brookline, to a home and carriage purchased by the Christian Science denomination, where she will reside permanently.

Mrs. Eddy was accompanied by her secretary, Calvin A. Frye, Archibald McLehann, one of the trustees for Mrs. Eddy's property, the Rev. J. C. Tomlinson, a Christian Science reader, and a dozen other men and women of the Christian Science belief. Mrs. Eddy left in a special train consisting of an engine and three cars over the Boston and Maine railroad. Her train was preceded by a light engine and another engine followed after a brief interval.

Mrs. Eddy's departure caused the greatest surprise among the people of this city, very few of whom suspected that such a move was contemplated. Investigation showed that a carload of furniture and one of Mrs. Eddy's carriages were shipped from Pleasant View to Brookline last week. Professor Herman S. Heeling, first reader of the church of Christian Science in this city, and his wife have been left in charge of Pleasant View, but neither of them could be won to find out what were the ultimate plans concerning the estate. Mrs. Eddy first came to this city in 1899 and in 1891 built Pleasant View, which, except for carriage drives about the city, she has not left, so far as known, since 1891.

Boston, Jan. 27.—The following statement was given out from the office of Alfred Forster, head of the Christian Science publicity bureau:

The Official Statement.

The Rev. Mary Baker Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, has moved from Concord, N. H., to Brookline, a suburb of Boston. The Lawrence estate, which has been mortgaged, has been recently foreclosed for Mrs. Eddy and her household. Only a very few of Mrs. Eddy's friends knew of her contemplated move.

"This move was not prompted by any sudden decision. It is known to some of Mrs. Eddy's friends that she has for some years been considering the advisability of returning to this city. Her purpose is to be more convenient to the mother church of the denomination, nearer to its headquarters.

"The whole affair, including the preparation of the house, was in keeping with Mrs. Eddy's usual way of doing things. She weighs matters deliberately and carefully, then acts quickly."

The most unusual scene attended the arrival of the special train at Chestnut Hill station. There were seven closed carriages to meet and convey the party to the Lawrence estate. The fifth carriage in the line, the smallest of all and the least conspicuous, was occupied by Mrs. Eddy, Calvin A. Frye, her secretary, and another man, apparently a groom.

The Lawrence house was reached at just 5:30 o'clock. One by one the men and women of the party alighted and gathered about the massive porch at the front entrance, stood in line on either side from the carriage steps to the house. When the carriage of Mrs. Eddy drove up to the porch Calvin A.

Frye was the first to leave it and following him came the other men. Looming back into the carriage, the big man, powerful of limb, gathered up the trail form of Mrs. Eddy. Wrapped in a long sealskin cape, with a black bonnet trimmed with violets on her head and with her hands protected by white gloves, she carried gently up the steps in the big man's arms through the long line of people, who murmured softly as she passed. Then she was taken upstairs in the house and placed in what will be her own private room on the front, or Commonwealth avenue, floor.

Six Armed Men on Guard.

Immediately the whole great house burst forth into light, and from every window came the rays, where before but a light had burned dimly. Trunks and grips were passed in and soon all but one of the party had passed into the house. Calvin A. Frye remained behind and was closely pressed for information by newspaper men and others. Absolutely refusing to give any names of those in the party or to make any statement, he turned to six tall, powerful men who stood near him and ordered that every person be at once put on the grounds. Then he turned and entered the house.

At 8 o'clock the light in Mrs. Eddy's room was extinguished, a little later the servants passed from the house to their quarters, and the first night in her new home had begun for Mrs. Eddy. Six men remained on guard through the night and today six others will take their places. Within a week permits have been issued by the Brookline police for the men to carry arms, and it is believed the watch of six night and of six men by day will be continued for some time.

DISTINCTION FOR SHARON

Largest Engine in the World to Be Installed in the Sharon (Pa.) Plant of the Carnegie Steel Company.

New York, Jan. 27.—The largest engine in the world is about to be installed in the Sharon (Pa.) plant of the Carnegie Steel company. It will have a capacity of 25,000-horsepower. Two of the castings weighed 118 tons each. Five special reinforced 100-ton flat cars were built expressly to transport the record-breaking machine from the Western Allegheny shops of the Allegheny company to Sharon. When set up the engine will weigh without foundation plates or flywheel 550 tons.

Notwithstanding its enormous size, the engine will require the services of only one engineer. Constructed to operate the rolls in a steel mill, it has to be quickly reversed at the end of each run, as the load varies at the end of a few moments from nothing to the maximum power exerted.

Shot to Death While Praying.

Old City, Pa., Jan. 27.—V. M. Plomphrey of Steelhead, Warren county, was fatally wounded by one of a party of foreigners who were firing revolvers in celebration of a wedding. Plomphrey was shot in the neck and his wounds proved instantly fatal. In a few minutes, he was prominent in prohibition and church circles and was kneeling in prayer preparatory to retiring when killed. Nine Poles were arrested on suspicion, but were discharged after having paid fines for disorderly conduct.

Going Back to Old Rates.

Pittsburg, Jan. 27.—Beginning Feb. 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad company will put in force the two and one-half cents per mile rate which was in force previous to the enactment of the two-cent rate. The new rate will be put in force on all portions of the Pennsylvania railroad in the state of Pennsylvania, including the Buffalo and Allegheny Valley and Conemaugh divisions and the Philadelphia and Erie.

Tells First for His Own.

York, Pa., Jan. 27.—While Samuel A. Conway, Sr., was testing a new bell he had placed in a church tower at Dullstown he remarked: "I wonder whose death it will first toll." The next day Mr. Conway's wife was returning from a pleasure trip and died suddenly of heart failure.

ABOLISH CARD SYSTEM

Mineowners at Demand of Legislature Make Concessions.

Hagerstown, Nov. 27.—Members of the legislature state that a meeting has been held by prominent members of the mineowners' association and that the abolishment of the card system has been agreed to. In view of this reported action members of the assembly announce that the state police measure will be passed by the assembly.

The assemblymen are holding an impromptu caucus on a law to do away with blacklisting and boycotting in any form. These are to be made felonies with severe penalties. The governor has not mentioned such a measure to the legislature, and if he does not it cannot come up for action. As the session is limited to twenty days, there may not be time for any legislation except the police law.

LACKING CASH, IS BEATEN

Black Hand Spares Life on Promise of \$5000 More.

Bucyrus, O., Jan. 27.—Victorio Mazzionata of Gallon received a Black Hand letter threatening death unless he appeared five miles east of Bucyrus with \$500. He was there at the appointed time, but was short part of the cash. He was brutally beaten but was allowed to live on a promise to secure \$500 more. Mazzionata is a murderer and has been driven from place to place by the Black Hand. At Columbus he killed a member of the society.

Warren, O., Jan. 27.—J. C. Cushman, a wealthy farmer of Tyrrell, has received a letter signed by the Black Hand demanding \$100 Jan. 29 or his home and his barn will be destroyed.

FLOTILLA AT BUENOS AYRES

Commander Cone's Little Fleet Welcomed to Argentine Republic.

Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, Jan. 27.—Admired by a division of Argentine torpedo boats, the American torpedo flotilla, which left Rio Janeiro Jan. 21, entered the port of Buenos Ayres, the arrival being witnessed by a great crowd of spectators. A few minutes later Commandant Morano of the ministry of marine went aboard the Whiplash and welcomed the American officers in behalf of the government of the Argentine Republic.

Every boat in the American flotilla is in excellent condition and made the passage here without a hitch. The boats will remain here until Thursday morning, when they will steam for Sandy Point, in the Magellan strait, to join the battleship fleet.

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 27.—The first train was run over the \$2,000,000 improvements on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad here. The improvements consist of a new viaduct, carrying trains through the city on elevated track, and a \$250,000 depot.

HERE'S

THE

Lowest Blanket and Comfort Prices Ever Quoted in January

January, February and March can be looked upon as the coldest months of the year—months when good heavy luxurious bed clothing is most appreciated. Here with all this cold weather before you are offerings that seem ridiculously low in price; but it's too late for us to wait longer. We are in no position to carry over such bulky merchandise, so down go prices to a level that must effect an immediate clearance.

Wool Blankets

\$3.75 Wool Blankets at \$2.75
\$5.00 Wool Blankets at \$3.75
\$6.50 Wool Blankets at \$4.75
\$10.00 Wool Blankets at \$7.50

Plaid or plaid blankets in various colorings or white, with fancy borders.

Cotton Blankets

75c Cotton Blankets at 65c
\$1.00 Cotton Blankets at 75c

\$1.50 Cotton Blankets at \$1.10

\$2.00 Cotton Blankets at \$1.35

\$3.00 Cotton Blankets at \$2.25

\$3.75 Cotton Blankets at \$2.75

Comforts

\$1.50 Comforts at \$1.10

\$2.00 Comforts at \$1.35

\$2.50 Comforts at \$1.85

\$3.00 Comforts at \$2.35

Filled with white cotton, covered with silkoline and prints.

Wright-Metzler Co.

Magic Land

S. HANTMAN, Manager.

Something Extraordinary

Week Commencing Jan. 27, 1908

NEWTON & DEYO

In an Novel Comedy Sketch, introducing Club Juggling on rolling globe, Hoop Rolling, Singing and Pantomime Comedy, Characters, Jesters and Soubrette.

J. H. MOORE

The Greatest Black Face Comedian, Singer and Dancer.

Miss PEARLE DAVENPORT

In Illustrated Songs—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

"When the Moon Plays Peek-a-Boo."

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

"When the Summer Days Return, Bessie Dear."

BOBBY MACK

Great Monologist, Comedian and Singer.

LOOK! SPECIAL ATTRACTION! LOOK!

The Valadons

Sensational Aerial Cyclists and Slack and Tight Wire, introducing

Miss LAURA VALADON,

The Premier European Lady Cyclist.